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## Chapter 1 by John Arable

In a dark and damp forest, a cabin lies.

Anyone who comes across this cabin always have a feeling to stay away from it. However, they are compelled by the strange glowing light coming from the doorway. They enter the cabin.....

## Chapter 2 by diamondtreble



In the cabin is a ghost. A ghost of the person who used to live there. She was frail and weak, but still stayed at that home, lonely and sad. The light was coming from the center of the cabin. A glowing orb, about the size of a classroom globe floated and if you got close enough, you could hear a soft buzzing noise. If you touched the orb.....

## Chapter 3 by John Arable



the buzzing noise would get much, much louder, slowly enveloping every sound in the room as an impossible fog would slowly roll in. The last thing that that you would see was the ghost walking towards you then she would stop. She would extend her hand, and if you grabbed it, you would disappear with her into darkness. You would never return to the over world, instead staying with her for over ten years before you disappear and become part of the cabin

"Damn!"

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Chapter 4 by Lilah Crawford



a boy cried.

Earlier, he had been distraught, stuck up in the problems of reality. It wasn't long before he felt he had to get away from his horrid life, and had been drawn to the escape of the mysterious, dark forrest not far from his home.

As he walked down the thin, snaking trail he felt his noisy thoughts unwillingly being pulled like a thread from his mind. This scared him, and he was left in a state of blank panic, before he saw it.

An old cabin stood isolated in a small clearing among the trees. It was small, and rotted, looking on the brink of collapse. The small garden beds around it look as if it had been and eternity since any life had been growing there.

The boy couldn't think, but he willed with all his might to not go into that cabin. He had never been there before, but he knew somehow, that terrible things were sure to happen if he entered that cabin.

But then he saw something in the open door way. A bright silver orb glowed before him. It was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen. Pale light washed over his confused face as he watched the orb in amazement. Without a second thought, he began walking towards the brilliant light. Realising what he was doing, he managed to let out a strangled cry.

"Damn!"

But it was too late now. He was too close to the beautiful orb. He held out shaking hand and reached towards it...

### Chapter 5 by Lord Darkness Servant



Getting too close to the orb, a queer presence emerged. Quickly, he pulled his hand back. The light grew dim. A voice was cast from oblivion.

"Orion... Welcome to my home. It's me. Any... Please... Come... Find me..."

"Come find me? Where in this bl..." See more of Story Wars

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The light vanished, and the orb fell to the ground. He decided to pick it up and put it into his pouch. The presence went absent. Orion went around the corner outside the cabin and saw a trapdoor that was unlocked. He decided to continue into the cellar.

## Chapter 6 by -



He wasn't quite sure why he chose to seek out Anu. Her simply being here, in this particular location, was a surprise in itself. For she wasn't supposed to appear until midnight tonight. And this mysterious, haunted cabin? Why here of all places? And her voice, suddenly whispering from the lighted orb?

Another mystery! For Anu wasn't a particularly mysterious spirit. For Anu was a spirit who befriended Orion in his time of need.

One day, when Orion was at his lowest, the glowing orb suddenly appeared before him. Even though Orion at first felt rather stupid talking to an inanimate object, he soon became comfortable and shared with her things he had never even voiced to anyone else. And the funny thing was: she understood him. Or so she seemed to. Now he just had to find her.

He slowly raised the trapdoor, and inched his way into the darkness below. Eerie silence met his every step, but he had a feeling that he wasn't alone. As his eyes adjusted to the dark, he quickly made out an outline against the far wall: a door. But the door appeared too small for any human to fit through.

Suddenly, without warning, the orb inside his pocket began to get hot. He managed to take the orb from his pouch, using the sleeve of his coat. As he drew it out, it glowed crystal red in its intensity.

'Orion.....GET.....O.....U.....T.....NOW', screamed Anu's voice from inside the glowing orb. 'It's a.....trap', her voice fading away.

But it was too late. As the door opened, the orb fell from his fingertips and fell to the floor.

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